

Jan. 18, 1856.

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My dear Son: W.P. Garrison

Accept my thanks for your suggestion as to topics to write upon. The weather has been so extremely cold, and our house so uncomfortable in consequence of lack of heat, that I have not yet settled down upon any thing. Indeed, I am not feeling any elasticity of spirits, but rather extremely tired - to a considerable extent, worn out - and must have a little time to recuperate.

I should probably have gone to New York last Tuesday, but for a driving snow storm, to attend the Freedmen and Union Commission's meeting - or, rather, a meeting of its Committee. I wrote to Mr. McKim last week Thursday, on the subject, and requested him to send me a telegram on Friday, but have received neither letter nor telegram to this hour. Did he get my letter? My guess is, that he was absent on a visit to his sweet home at Hilltop.



I had an overflowing audience  
at New Bedford last Friday evening.  
It was indeed "a bumper" — larger than  
any I had in all the West.

I shall attend the anniversary  
of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery So-  
ciety, in this city, next week Thurs-  
day, to advocate the dissolution of the  
Society, because the question has not  
yet been submitted to it, and because  
both the adoption of the Constitutional  
Amendment by Congress, and its ratifi-  
cation by the requisite number of  
States, have taken place since the  
last annual meeting. I understand  
from Winchell, that Mr. Phillips will not  
contend for the continuance of the So-  
ciety, finding the American Society as  
heavy a load as can be borne.

Be always assured of my fervent  
love. The same to dear Lucy.

W. L. G.

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